

The Daily Green Mountain Freeman.

VOLUME I.

Freedom: its Interests, its Rights, and its Honor.

NUMBER 16.

BY C. W. WILLARD.

MONTPELIER, VT., MAY 3, 1861.

PRICE, TWO CENTS.

TO HORSE OWNERS!

Dr. Bryden's HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINES.

Which have been most successfully used in my own practice throughout Vermont and New England for several years, are now offered to the PUBLIC, for the rapid cure of all diseases incident to

HORSES AND CATTLE.

Hotel Keepers, Livery Stable Keepers, Horse Buyers, Stage Drivers, and Farmers, in every section, are aware of the success that has attended the use of these medicines, whenever I have used them, and I now offer them in full confidence that they will prove the "needed" full remedy for all horse and cattle diseases.

W. B. BRYDEN.
Veterinary Surgeon.

North Craftsbury, Vt.

These medicines consist of

Dr. Bryden's Condition Powders,

For Horses and Cattle out of condition.

DR. BRYDEN'S

Cough or Heave Powder,

For Coughs, Heaves or Broken Wind.

DR. BRYDEN'S URINE POWDER,

For Stoppage of Water or too scanty discharges.

DR. BRYDEN'S

Embrocation & Liniment,

Will cure Sore Throats and Horse Distemper, swollen neck, colds, bruises, strains, sprains, and lameness of every description, in the shortest possible time.

Dr. Bryden's Bone Compound,

For Ring Bone, splint, or any enlargement on the bone, from kick, blow or any other cause. This compound will stop the growth of the enlargement, and entirely cure the lameness. Perfect success has always attended the use of this valuable compound.

Dr. Bryden's Remedy

For Coughs and Throats. Wonderful cures of the worst cases have been performed with this excellent remedy. No article in medicine can be compared with it for Coughs, Throats, Hoarseness, and Sore Throats.

Dr. Bryden's

SPECIFIC FOR SCRATCHES,

NEVER FAILS! NEVER FAILS!

It will entirely cure the hardest case of Scratch, yellow, the discharges, and it will surely cure. A so for itching or rubbing off of Hair, and cause rapid growth of hair wherever applied.

DR. BRYDEN'S

Hoof Compound,

To grow the hoof, in case of contracted feet, flat feet, quarter cracks, &c. A simple new healthy hoof can be grown out by use of this compound in a short time.

DR. BRYDEN

Is so well known by horse owners in Vermont, that it is deemed unnecessary to say anything of its universal success in curing any ailment of the horse or cattle. And in procuring these medicines, be sure to get the genuine, and not a cheap imitation, as we have only to say to such as have seen a genuine one.

You know what they will do, and to all who have HORSES and CATTLE in their care you have only to give them a single trial to be fully convinced that they are

THE BEST REMEDIES

Ever sold in Vermont.

Full directions with each package.

PRICE ONLY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

PREPARED BY

FRED. E. SMITH, DRUGGIST

Montpelier, Vermont

SMITH'S ANODYNE

COUGH DROPS

Has stood the test of a

Ten Year's Trial,

and is now acknowledged

THE BEST IN USE.

It has the fullest confidence of its patrons, and over

60,000 Bottles

having been sold in Vermont is a guarantee of its efficacy.

The Price is within the

Reach of All.

so that the poorest family in town need never be without

VALUABLE REMEDY.

To prevent the bad consequences of a hard cold or

infectious cough, be prompt to procure

The Anodyne Cough Drops,

For it always cures.

PHYSICIANS

also in all parts of the State, use it in their practice, and

they say it is excellent for

COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP,

ASTHMA, HOARSENESS, &c.

And this is the opinion of every one who uses it. As a

FAMILY MEDICINE, to soothe the throat, to relieve

the lungs, and to give the system a healthy action, it is

GOOD AND RELIABLE REMEDY.

In the last Vermont Legislature

Dr. Clark Dr. Bigelow, Hon. E. F. Weston, Dr. Smith

Dr. Hubert, Hon. J. C. Thompson, Capt. Jewett, Hon.

C. W. Smith, Hon. H. H. Hall.

gave the highest recommendations for its use, and ask

WHO CAN DOUBT IT?

FATHER MOBERT,

The Oldest Minister in New England,

gives his strongest recommendation of its efficacy, and for

its use

LAST, BUT NOT LEAST,

You can run no risk for every bottle is

Warranted!

PRICE 25 CENTS.

FRED. E. SMITH, Proprietor,

Montpelier, Vt.

Poetry.

The American Flag.

Fling out the nation's stripes and stars,
The glorious standard of the free,
The banner borne through freedom's wars,
The hallowed gem of liberty.
On the mountain top, in valley deep,
Wherever dwell the free and brave,
O'er graves where freedom's martyrs sleep,
Columbia's flag must freely wave.

Raise high the bright auspicious flag,
From every height and lowly glen,
In forest dell, on jutting crag,
After among the haunts of men;
The sparkling banner widely flung,
Shall wave o'er land and sea,
And freedom's anthem sweetly sung,
Shall swell our country's jubilee!

O! let the world that flag behold!
The emblem of the brave and free;
The brightest crown of streaming gold
That decks the Goddess Liberty.
Spread out its fold till heaven's dome
Reverberate the holy sound
That all oppressors have found a home
On freedom's consecrated ground.

Fling out our country's banner wide,
Our emblematic starry gem,
Our Union NEVER SHALL DIVIDE,
While floats the silken diadem.
Year after year the brilliant stars
Shall indicate the strength of all;
Yet all beware of civil wars,
That curse of monarchs—freedom's fall.

Enthusiastic Meeting of the Capital Guards.

The Capital Guards held a meeting Wednesday evening last. The ranks of the company were full. C. J. Ainsworth was chosen Chairman, after which the Company proceeded to ballot for Captain, which resulted in the unanimous choice of F. V. Randall, Esq.

Mr. Randall spoke substantially as follows: "Guards!—I appreciate most fully the distinguished honor you have conferred on me. I must also say that I have real distrust in my ability to discharge the arduous duties imposed by accepting this command; but whatever distrust I may have in this respect, I assure you my endeavors will be to treat all officers and soldiers in my command as becomes my position; and from the superior intelligence and gentlemanly bearing of you all, I have no doubt I shall receive the same treatment myself. But, Guards, don't deceive yourselves with regard to the character of our undertaking. It is to be no boys' play. We are to meet the stern reality of war; and when I look around upon the upturned faces before me, and contemplate what that reality may prove—that when we leave these quarters it is to be our last look on these, the early scenes of our childhood, and a last parting with friends near and dear, and all the pleasing associations of our lives, I must confess that sad feelings come over my spirit which I can only dispel by recalling the more stern reality that our Nation's Flag is insulted, and our dearly-bought Institutions menaced, nay, more, attacked. I have but one word more to say. We are no cowards. I hope I may have the honor of leading the Guards to deeds of valor that will be worthy of the State of Vermont, and the Capital from whence we go. Follow me, then, and we will show the enemy the kind of good-will we feel to traitors."

At the close of these remarks, the greatest enthusiasm prevailed, and cheer upon cheer was given.

Walter A. Phillips was unanimously elected First Lieutenant. His remarks were brief and to the point. He said:

"Capital Guards! Not being accustomed to making extemporaneous speeches, and as it was remarked the other evening, that this is the time for action, and not for words, it would be poor poetry for me to occupy your time with useless and meaningless words. But, brother soldiers, I am with you to the last, and will stand by and defend the Stars and Stripes until the last drop of blood flows from my veins. (Cheers.) I shall treat you with that respect which is due to a soldier, yet I shall maintain, rigidly and cheerfully do the duty which is required of me, and when I owe to my God and my Country."

(Prolonged cheers.)

H. F. Crossman was elected 2nd Lieutenant. He stepped forward and pledged himself in the following spirited address:

"Commander and Fellow Soldiers: I thank you for the confidence you have placed in me. I will endeavor to serve my Country, support our banner to the last, and defend it as long as I can wield a sword or handle a musket—no help me God." (Cheers.)

A. Worcester, Jr., was elected Ensign. He pledged himself to support the Stars and Stripes banner, and go with the Guards to the last.

Wm. Guinn, a soldier of the war with Mexico, was elected Orderly Sergeant. He declared himself ready to spill the last drop of his blood for the maintenance of the Constitution and the Union. W. H. H. Camp was elected 2d Sergeant, J. E. Ballou, 3d, and Geo. W. Bridgman, 4th, all of whom were called upon, and responded patriotically.

D. P. Clark was chosen 1st Corporal, E. Gonnison 2nd, A. M. Burbank 3d, and Chas. E. Remick 4th, all of whom said they enlisted not for office, but to fight. After the election of officers the Guards adjourned.

J. B. LANGDON, JR., Secretary.

The Rhode Island Regiment.

The R. I. Regiment, was even superior to the 7th (N. Y.) as the men are admirably uniformed and equipped.

When Gov. Sprague issued his call for volunteers, 3 times the number required came forward to choose from those he wanted, every man was subjected to a examination by surgeons, the man being stripped naked, and a variety of tests applied.

In one instance, a stout man, weighing 175 lbs who told the surgeon he could throw him out of the window, was told, "You can't pass, sir, one of your lungs is diseased." Another, who supposed he was all right, was set aside. "What's the matter with me?" he said. "Aunt I sound!" Turning down a chair the surgeon said, "If you will jump over that chair you may." The man made a dash at the chair, but landed on his back. He couldn't go.

One of the tests employed was a vigorous blow in the loins from the surgeon's fist.

After this rigorous examination had thrown aside all the unsound men, there still remained one half more than were wanted, and military officers made a second selection, leaving out one third of the number.

Gov. Sprague, who goes in command has been for years a student of military science, and had opportunity for personal observation of operations in the late Italian war.

Among the R. I. Regiment are Col. Burnside and Maj. Slocum. Who have both seen service in the U. S. army. They have employed their experience and attention to perfect the discipline of the Rhode Island troops.

THE PLUCKY COMMANDER OF FORT PICKENS.

A letter from one of the officers of the Wyandott says:

Fort Pickens is a very strong bastioned fort, and very advantageously situated. The garrison can repulse seventy times their numbers.

Lieut. Stimmer is one of the kind of men that would wrap himself up in the American flag, and if necessary blow the whole thing to atoms.

He does not look like a very extraordinary man, he is so small and insignificant looking; but when he says he will do a thing, you may bet your "entire pile" he will. I never saw a man in my life that could equal him in coolness.

Amidst all the excitement, he looks as unconcerned as if he had nothing in the world to worry him."

Patriotism in the Temple.

A humorous scene occurred recently at the Court of Sessions. A young Irishman, Patrick Flood by name, had been convicted of a simple assault and battery. Humor and good nature marked every lineament of his face. When he was brought to the bar for sentence, the following scene took place:

Recorder. "Well, Flood, what have you been doing?"

Flood. "Sure, sir, I am somewhat uncertain, entirely."

Recorder. "You've been in a fight it appears!"

Flood. "It's quite probable, your honor."

Recorder. "Have you got any money?"

Flood. "Nary a cent. All I've got in the world you see on me back."

Recorder (sotto voce) to Judge McCunn, who was on the bench, "What shall I do with him, he's not a bad fellow?"

Judge McCunn. "Flood, you are a strong, healthy man. Would you enlist?"

Flood. "Sure I would, sir, and jump at the chance."

City Judge to Recorder. "Fine him \$10."

The recorder fined him \$10, when Judge McCunn said to him, "Now, Flood, if you enlist, I'll pay the fine for you."

Flood joyfully consented. The judge paid the fine, and Flood was directed to the nearest recruiting office.

A Soldier's Privilege.

It is well known that "Old Hickory" was equally popular in the army and among the people at large. No man ever lived in this country about whom so many characteristic anecdotes have been related by those who were among his personal friends. Below we give one of these, which we do not remember to have seen in print before:

Several years ago, an officer, who was one of the most distinguished of his grade in the service of the United States, on his way home from a dinner party on a certain occasion, was attacked so violently with vertigo that he became impressed with the idea that the ground was rising up against him, and that the fire-plugs were after him with hot haste. Under these circumstances, he determined to conceal himself in a friendly gutter, and wait until the enemies had disappeared. In this condition he was found, and, of course, one of the numerous troops of office-hunters was soon ready to communicate to General Jackson, then President of the United States, the fact that the gallant defender of Fort Mifflin had been found drunk in the street. The old man stood for a moment, reflecting, then, turning to his informant, said: "Very bad conduct, sir, in the Colonel. But by the Eternal, he has done fighting enough never to draw another sober breath in his life." Ever afterwards it was

the recognized right of the veteran Colonel to get drunk as often as he pleased, provided he kept himself out of sight.

A CLERGYMAN READY TO FIGHT.—At Mr. Beecher's Church, Brooklyn, on Sunday, the Rev. Mr. Northrop, who preached in the absence of the pastor, in alluding to the fact that the young men of the church were enrolling their names, offered his services as chaplain. He said that if a time should come when praying and preaching were out of place, he was ready to step into the ranks and do his share of the fighting. His remarks were loudly applauded.

Gen. Scott spurns the offered command of the Southern army.—*Telegram.*

So the South seek aid and comfort from the old hero.

The only aid they are likely to get will be cannon-aid, and they may come to'to Washington, if they think it will pay.

"I wish I was one of the pillars of the Church," said Robert to his father.

"Glad to hear so pious a wish, Bob; but why?" replies the old gentleman.

"Because I could get things on tick."

"Robert, proceed immediately homeward, bathe your head in cold water, and go to bed."

QUERY FOR LAWYERS.—Are "Issues of Fact" ever Factitious?

The author of the above has already engaged his coffin.

To the Farmers of Vermont.

Our Spring is opening with favorable prospect for the husbandman, but in connection with it, we hear the cry "to arms," and learn that a formidable rebellion threatens to overthrow the Government. The national pulse is throbbing at fever heat, and patriots are marshaling in readiness to strike for freedom and country.

It will be as necessary to cultivate the soil at home, as to enter the field to fight our battles. No State in the Union, will probably be less disturbed in its ordinary pursuits than ours—

No Southern invasion can reach us, and our fertile fields may be quietly ploughed and planted. While the war will greatly disturb the commercial interests of the country, it will increase the demand for the products of the farm.

Let the Vermont farmer raise, not merely what they may need for home consumption, but something to feed our soldiers, who are called into the service of their country. Drive the plow and sow the seed. Let all of the soil be profitably occupied and let each one who has a foot of ground to cultivate, raise all he can and save all that is raised. No branch of business at this time promises better than farming, and as the laborers are being diminished by those who leave us for the scene of strife, greater diligence and care should be exercised by those who remain at home.—*Messenger.*

These Times.

These are times of peculiar national excitement, and none of us can tell what a day may bring forth. But we should not suffer the present excitement to interfere with the faithful discharge of our respective duties as citizens and Christians. It is right for us to cultivate the spirit of patriotism, and we shall not be likely to prize too dearly our national institutions which cost the blood and treasures of our fathers, or to do too much to transmit them to posterity as the richest of earthly legacies. But amid these excitements and anxieties for the interests of the country, life should not be wasted in mere emotion. At this time the country demands that every person should do their duty. If duty requires, cheerfully gird on your armor and face the enemies and traitors of your country upon the field of battle. If not called into actual service, do your duty at home, by a position of unflinching fidelity to the country, and withhold no sacrifice which her interests or safety may demand. Every professed Christian should be deeply solicitous to maintain experimental and practical Christianity. It is to be regretted that often these national excitements are suffered to interfere with our spiritual interests; but instead of spiritual indifference, there should be increasing religious activity and devotion. Do not neglect the class room, the prayer meeting, or any of the appointed means of grace. One ground of our national hope is, that we are not utterly forsaken of God, and he has not forgotten to be gracious, but in answer to prayer may bring us safely through these storms and perils that now surround us. This country of ours has yet a great mission to fulfill connected with the triumphs of the Gospel, and the advancement of civil and religious liberty among the nations of the earth.

The foul system of American Slavery has

hung to us like a fearful incubus, weakening our strength and staining our reputation, but amid the throws of the present unprecedented agitation, she is likely to shake off the fettering incubance and in the vigor of increased purity and strength, press on to the consummation of the high purposes for which its nationality has been bestowed. But our main hope in regard to our future prospects, depends upon the piety and efficiency of the Christian Church. Those who faithfully serve their God, will not be wanting in appropriate zeal for the well being of their country.—*Messenger.*

Literary Notices.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE FOR APRIL, 1861. Republished by L. Scott & Co. 54 Gold Street, New York. Price \$3 per annum.

Before us is a very fair specimen of the present character of the Magazine. It commences with a paper on "Spontaneous Combustion" in which an account is given of the principal cases which have been recorded, and the evidence sifted with care and discrimination, the conclusion being reached that there is nothing to give the slightest countenance to the theory, and that "the continuance of its advocacy in dictionaries, encyclopedias, and works on medical jurisprudence, is a disgrace to the science of our day." Then follows "Italy: by Mare Monnier," a work which deals with the intellectual rather than with the military or political condition of that country. A good natured review of Bartlett's Dictionary of Americanisms follows; and then we have a paper on Life in Central Africa, being the result of sixteen years' travel, by William Petherick, who seems to have written a very readable and trustworthy narrative. Then we have the World of Weimar, a gossiping letter, of the nature of which the title is a sufficient indication. The serial tale of Norman Sinclair is helped another stage on its way. "General Patrick Gordon, the Russian Scott," furnishes another of these autobiographies, which let us into the private life of Scotch worthies of bygone times. The number closes with "The Punjab in 1857," being a summary of the book on that subject by the Rev. J. Cave-Brown, Chaplain of the Punjab Moveable Column.

Leonard Scott & Co. also republish the London, Westminster, Edinburgh, and North British Reviews.

Price of one Review, \$3 a year. Price of the four Reviews, \$8. "Blackwood" and the four Reviews, \$10.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—There are some capital illustrated articles in the May No. of this work. The fourth paper on New England life, and the conclusion of Hallock's trip to Labrador are highly interesting. A new novel by Trollope is commenced, entitled "Orley Farm," and the first installment promises well. We see that illustrations are being introduced into the laughable contents of the Editor's Drawer, which contains an amusing anecdote of Governor Mattocks, formerly of Poughkeepsie, this State. The present number concludes the 22d volume of this interesting work.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.—This publication is having a great run in these eventful days in American history. It is, in fact, an illustrated history of the country, as all the events of note are not only carefully recorded, but graphically illustrated. It comes by the single copy at only \$2.50 per year, and makes a desirable volume when bound for future reference.

A Game of Poker.

When the California gold mines were first opened, dust was supposed to be plenty in the diggings, and we heard a story of four persons, on the American Fork seating themselves to play a game of poker—the ante, as a substitute for money, being a handful of gold dust. They continued playing some time without either side winning much. At length, one of the party, who had a good hand, went a handful "better."

"I see that, and go a pint better," cried another, who also had a "strong" hand.

"I see that," responded the first, "and go a quart better."

"Well, I see that, and go you a gallon better," responded the other. This rather disconnected his adversary for a moment, as it "oversized his pile;" but confident in the superior strength of his hand, he collected together all the gold dust he had left, and putting it aside, coolly remarked to one of his companions: "Here, Jim, watch my pile till I go out and dig enough to call him."

The final result of that game has never been reported.

The price of American Flags has risen four hundred per cent, within the last ten days; and bunting, which two weeks ago found few buyers at seven dollars a bale, is now hard to get at twenty.